

# THE POLYGRAM

VOL. I. NO. 2.

Tuesday, May, 2, 1916.

Price 5 Cents.

## BASEBALL RESULTS FOR THIS WEEK.

Saturday- Lompoc I  
Poly II

Monday- Paso Robles 3  
Poly 5

### COMPENSATION.

Over the door of a certain city superintendent's office were posted these words: "He who does no more than he is paid for will never be paid for more than he does!" This statement illustrates a universal principle of human affairs as well as the workings of Nature. The results obtained will depend upon the effort put forward. He who stops short of his best has missed an opportunity of life which he will live to regret. True striving will ever receive its just reward, tho we may not always be able to see it so.

Over the door of a freshman's room in the dormitory was hung a great large 'V'. His name was Valentine. All the students made fun of him. They said he was vain and that the 'V' stood for 'Vanity'. It remained over his door for four years, and through his school life he was nick named 'Van'. In April of his senior year, it was found that his grades averaged high above those of his class-mates, and thus he became valedictorian. It was then, that his class-mates realized that they had misunderstood the real meaning of the 'V'. Van was a poor boy and worked hard asking favors of no one; but he received his reward. In the school paper he was honored with this title:

'VAN VALENTINE  
VALIANT VALEDICTORIAN.

### Santa Maria vs. Poly.

Santa Maria will play Poly May, 6, which is next Saturday. Come out and yell and help win the game. Get the big school spirit. Make 'em say, "There is not very many of them but O My."

### Poly Wins Again.

Poly added another victory to her side when she defeated the Paso Robles High School at Paso Robles, May, 1st. the score being 5 to 3. Although only five innings were played, we certainly showed our ability and fondness for circling diamond.

Tomasini made a fine catch in left field which kept two Paso Robles men from coming home.

Scotty was there with his big stick which helped bring home the victory.

Harvie had the extreme misfortune to fill the bases three times, however we are glad to note that nomen came in at these times.

The rest of the men did good work in their different positions. The line-up was as follows; Mizio, c; Harvie, p; Scarlet, 1st. b; Orrantia, 2nd. b; Wieland, ss; Thyle, 3rd b; Nix, lf.; Hartman, cf.; Tomasini, rf.; Martenson, sub.

WATCH FOR THE E NEXT WEEK.

## THE POLYGRAM.

Official Organ of the Student Body  
of the California Polytechnic School  
San Luis Obispo, California.

Editor Raymond E. Herr.

Associate Editor J. P. Martinsen.

### A WORD TO THE WISE.

Of the first edition of this paper but half enough copies were sold. We attribute this to the fact that a previous notice had not been posted as to when and where the paper would be on sale. This edition however, has been well advertised and we would like the support of every student. Do not think that this is a money making scheme for any private individuals as the entire profit will be given to the student body of which you are a member.

Very few have handed in articles. Hand something in, a rhyme, a joke, a short story or some item of interest to our readers. Do not think because you are not on the staff that your contribution is not needed. We cannot see and hear of everything and to be complete, we must have the news.

The wise man grasps small opportunities and makes them big, while the fool sits in an easy chair and waits for great opportunities to come his way. So then we must take this opportunity and make something big out of it.

Would you have it said that the students of the California Polytechnic School couldn't keep a four page paper supplied with material? If so you do not belong here.

The support you give this paper is the backbone of it.

### LAST WEEK'S ASSEMBLY.

The last assembly, held Wednesday, April 26, was one of the most interesting held this term. The track men that placed in the

### SCHOOL SPIRIT

Ed Erickson, '18.

School spirit, the very thing we should possess the most, while attending school we seem to have the least. The spirit we show in our studies, in our class-rooms and while on the school grounds or off, whether at play or work, all tend to increase our school spirit. We can always put in a good word for the school or lend a helping hand somewhere. Each little deed however small, adds to the comfort of someone. If each student would try to help the school or do a good deed for it at least once a month, and actually do it, the school would prosper from year to year.

This is not much for one person to do, and therefore does not seem to be of much help to the school, but when we add each student's share by the end of the school year, considerable good is done. Such small things as helping another student with a lesson or a task of some sort, preventing wastefulness in the various departments or even speaking a good word for the school whenever the occasion demands, are various ways of showing the right spirit.

The very best way one can show good school spirit is to be a booster, not a knocker, always see the bright side of things instead of always seeing the dark side.

San Luis Bay Athletic Association meet were awarded their medals and letters. The lucky men were - (Capt.) Wieland, Green, Scarlett, Harvie, Matthews, and Tomasini.

Rev. Father O'Flynn gave a very interesting talk on Athletics which was enjoyed by the students.

The track team gave Mr. Carus their coach, a very beautiful gold scarf pin, as a token of appreciation of the work he rendered so faithful in coaching them.

The band also played several selections.



## HERE AND THERE

Gently, one by one, in the little blue books of the teachers, Blossom the hated zeros, the forget-me-nots of the pupils.

Mr. King: (Passing out some paper.)

Here is some paper.

Stewart. What for?

Mr. King. For nothing.

A farmer to the chem lab strayed  
And, oh, 'tis sad to tell,  
Mixed glycerin with NO<sub>2</sub>,  
And it blew the J2L.

Capt. Flakie talking to Lt. Rodie.  
Capt. Flakie: "She said she would like to have Baldwin's company to dinner last Friday evening and what do you think he did?"

Lt. Rodie: "I don't know."

Capt. Flakie: "Well, he brought all of his men."

He met in the meadow as the sun was sinking low.

They strolled along together in the twilight's afterglow.

She waited patiently while he lowered all the bars;

Her soft eyes beamed upon him as radiant as the stars.

She did not smile or thank, because she did not know how,

For he was a farmer's boy and she a Guernsey cow.

Yes, said the old grad, I guess the thing that surprises the college man most when he gets out in the world is to find out how much uneducated people know.

Why Shouldn't Crawford have been the happiest man in the theater base-ball team to Paso Robles the night of the Junior play,

## JUNIOR PLAY.

The junior play was staged at the Elmo Theater, Thursday night, April 27. The play was a grand success.

Homer Thyle caused quite a sensation by his acting before the audience found out what really 'happened to Jones.' Arthur Scarlett as Ebenezer Goodly proved he had talent for acting as well as for playing ball. The Swedish maid Alta Truelove, made a hit with her Swedish ways. Space does not permit of a detailed report of the play but much credit is due each of the thirteen players.

The juniors will give the play next Saturday evening at Paso Robles and if they meet with a good house there, will no doubt play in some of the other neighboring cities.

## GIRLS PICNIC.

The Amapola Club gave a delightful picnic May Day at Atascadero Lake. Caperones for the day were the Lisses Chase, Hartzell, Secrest, Whiting and Williams.

## Personals.

'Mick' Gates and 'Flakie' Kellogg were pleased to receive a visit from their folks last week.

Rollo Beaty spent the week end at his home in Paso Robles, incidentally taking in the May Day festivities.

Fred Fingerhut, Lee Otto, Ulmer Warren and Stanley Crawford spent the week end camping at Morro.

Arthur Combes chaperoned the

PREPAREDNESS BEGINS AT  
HOME.

William Green, '17.

When Freedom from her mountain  
height

Unfurled her standard to the air,  
She tore the azure robe of night,  
And set the stars of glory there;  
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes,  
The milky baldric of the skies,  
And striped its pur celestial  
white,  
With streakings of the morning  
light;

Then from his mansion in the sun  
She called her eagle bearer down,  
And gave unto his mighty hand,  
The symbol of her chosen land.

Child of the sun! to thee tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid it's blendings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of victory.

Those who have slowly plodded their  
way to the Polytechnic day after  
day, have no doubt noticed the  
rather abbreviated condition of  
the story - or rather the tale -  
of that majestic bird, the Ameri-  
can eagle; who so patiently sits  
at the extreme top of the flag  
pole upon the administration build-  
ing. I sincerely believe he would  
have flown long ago in search of  
his charge, were it not for his  
helplessly crippled condition.  
Since, however, he is so helplessly  
wounded, a successor should be sent  
for immediately, to fill his posi-  
tion. However, in the meantime,  
the poor bird should be consigned  
to a humane society where he would  
be cared for, until he could grow  
a new appendix. Your attention  
one moment more, kind readers. I  
beg to question, would it not be  
well to send for an American flag;

because the new eagle might fly  
even as far as Morro, or perhaps  
Pismo, in search of one. In the  
case of the latter he might never  
be able to return.

WHERE WERE YOU ?

The absence of rooters was  
much noticed and commented upon  
at the baseball game between Lom-  
poc and Polytechnic. We have been  
criticised very strongly for the  
support (or rather lack of support)  
we give our teams. We have a win-  
ning team so why not be on hand to  
give them a cheer instead of going  
to another game where two other  
schools are playing.

If you do not like this paper,  
tell us what you want printed, or  
better still hand in something. We  
print the truth.

LOMPOC VS POLY.

Owing to the fact that the  
sporting editor was so busy getting  
ready for the May day game, he  
failed to report the Lompoc - Poly-  
technic game. Of course, Poly won, the  
score being about 11 to 1. Not  
many rooters were on hand but those  
who were there, cheered the men well  
and the team appreciated their  
support.

Old Opportunity will knock

But once - then knock no more;  
But Opp's some knocker, when he finds  
A knocker on the door.

EVERYBODY LOOK

FOR THE BIG U TION IN NEXT  
WEEK'S POLYGRAM.